Subject: Chat with Karen Lancaster
From: Karen Lancaster <lancaster.karen@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Karen: I have a bunch of barbecue, ribs, rolls, fruit and brownies from a reception we did last night for Ramsey's family. May I bring them to you sometime this afternoon?
Karen: Also beer.
me: holy shit, yeah
me: I mean, it's sad where they came from
me: but yeah
Karen: Ok, it will probably be after 1:00.
me: yeah, it needs to be
me: I have a conference call at 12:00 pm
me: with
me: the guy who was responsible for working one of the company's end of the anti-Greenwald/Wikileaks conspiracy
me: and chief counsel of that firm
me: I'll be explaining what it is I'm about send out to reporters
me: regarding his specific participation
me: and the lies the company told publicly more recently
me: will advise him to go home and meditate on that
me: already informed Greenwald
Karen: OK. And do you have a private setting to use for some of your Twitter messages? i.e.
Karen: @Emma_A You know what else is huge? My cock in an Englishwoman's throat.
1:49 AM Feb 11th via web from Oak Lawn, Dallas in reply to Emma_A
me: I did that for a reason
me: did you happen to listen to my convo with Aaron Barr?
Karen: Well, it doesn't seem very mature or professional.
me: OH NOES!
me: srsly, mom
me: big picture